

# Cable, She Is Here

Gifts of silver and coal  
Cold front moving like a snail  
Crisp skin, broken legs, &quot;she's here&quot;  
You've killed summer, lady luck is a f\*\*king whore  
Made in Mississippi , play me your blues old man  
Tinted red sunglasses are your best friend  
Stained green sheets are Benedict Arnold, &quot;she's here&quot;  
I love those moments , still yet hostile  
Arctic season, slow yet fierce